

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

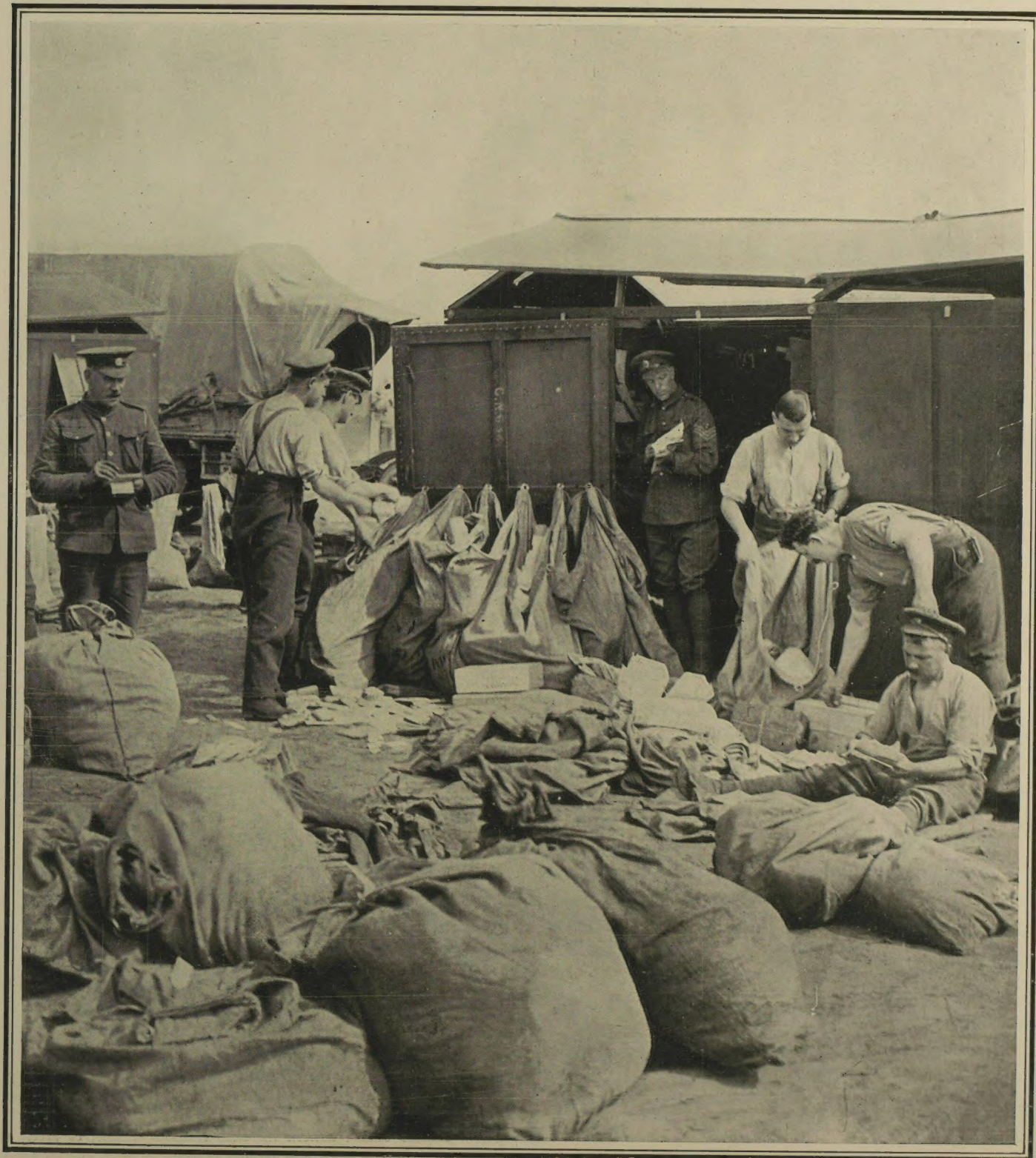
REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM, AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

No. 4036. VOL. CXLIX

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1916.

SIXPENCE.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



NEWS FROM HOME: SORTING LETTERS FROM "BLIGHTY" AT THE BRITISH FRONT.

The care with which the enormous amount of work entailed by the war upon the General Post Office officials of all grades is carried out cannot be too gratefully recognised. Difficulties inconceivable by the writers of letters to men at the Front—a word which includes many out-of-the-way corners in all parts of the world—are overcome by persistent effort, Argus-eyed scrutiny, and a methodical system which leaves nothing to

chance, but enables everything to be traced by a staff whose patience is inexhaustible and whose penetration in mastering obscure addresses is acute. The Post Office has its reward in the knowledge that the arrival of the mail from home is one of the most eagerly anticipated events of the day. Our photograph represents but one of hundreds of spots in which this invaluable work is being carried on.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH. CROWN COPYRIGHT RESERVED.

THE ITALIAN TRIUMPH AT GORIZIA: THE ENTRY OF THE CAVALRY; CAPTURED POSITIONS; AND AUSTRIAN PRISONERS.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE ITALIAN GENERAL HEADQUARTERS PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION.



1. MEN WHO "CHARGED THE ENEMY WITH STANDARDS FLYING": ITALIAN CAVALRY ENTERING GORIZIA, THROUGH THE CORSO FRANCESCO GIUSEPPE, ON AUGUST 9.

2. FOES WHO OFTEN CAN ONLY CONVERSE IN ENGLISH: ITALIAN TROOPS GOING INTO ACTION PASSING SOME OF THEIR 15,000 AUSTRIAN PRISONERS ON THEIR WAY TO INTERNMENT.

These official photographs illustrate the great victory which was announced as follows in an Italian communiqué of August 9: "This morning our troops entered the town of Gorizia. Yesterday morning, in the Gorizia area, after an intense artillery preparation, our infantry completed the occupation of the heights west of the town, driving out the last remaining hostile detachments. Trenches and dug-outs were found full of enemy corpses. The enemy, completely routed, had left large quantities of arms, ammunition, and material. At nightfall, detachments of the Casale and Pavia brigades crossed the Isonzo and consolidated themselves on the left bank. A column of cavalry and Bersaglieri cyclists was promptly launched in pursuit of the enemy beyond the river." A later Italian communiqué, of the 10th, stated: "In the Gorizia area our troops continued to cross the Isonzo on the newly repaired bridge. Our cavalry and cyclists pressed forward to the east of the town, at several points under heavy fire. . . . Our cavalry charged the enemy with standards flying, inflicting heavy losses and taking several hundred

3. "SCENE OF THE HARDEST AND BLOODIEST FIGHTING": ON MONTE SABOTINO (190 FEET) ABOVE GORIZIA—REMAINS OF THE GREAT AUSTRIAN TRENCH DEMOLISHED.

4. WHERE THE AUSTRIANS OFFERED A STOUT RESISTANCE ON THE HEIGHTS WEST OF THE ISONZO: THE HILL OF PODGORA—ITALIAN FIRST-LINE OUTPOSTS ON THE MORNING OF AUGUST 8. Prisoners continue to arrive; we have counted up till now 268 officers and 12,072 men." Writing from Gorizia on the 10th, Lord Northcliffe said: "To-day Gorizia is firmly Italian. . . . The brilliant green, white, and red Italian flag with the Cross of Savoy flutters from the windows of the beautiful villas along the Corso Francesco Giuseppe." Describing the battle, he writes: "In a few hours Sabotino Hill, the key to Gorizia and the bridgehead, and the scene of the hardest and bloodiest fighting on this part of the front since the war began, was firmly in Italian hands. . . . The stout Austrian resistance on Hill 240, the highest summit of the Podgora Ridge on the west bank of the river, delayed for some hours the actual assault on Gorizia. . . . When I visited Gorizia yesterday the streets were full of cavalry." Regarding the captured Austrians, Lord Northcliffe says: "Owing to the fact that so many Italian and Austrian soldiers have worked in the United States and Canada, it often happens that English is the only language in which they can mutually converse." Between August 6 and 14, 15,393 prisoners were taken.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

WHEN, from time to time upon this page, I have commented on the curiously poor quality of the Pro-German propaganda that is sent to me, I have tried to be as detached as is morally possible. I have not merely compared what they say on their side with what I say on my side. I have compared what they say with what I should say if I were on their side myself. For example, I have recently received a German or Pro-German paper called *Bull* from New York, presumably sent to me because it contains a paragraph referring to myself. It runs—

"Imitation is sincerest flattery"—just keep this in mind as you read the following profound deliverance of G. K. Chesterton in *Land and Water*, London: "German discipline is the science of repeating a mistake." If true, Englishmen are certainly paying compliments to that discipline. Visions of the Dardanelles, Gallipoli, Kut-el-Amara, North Sea, etc., come to us.

Now, considered as an example of the art of controversy, the incompetence of this is simply heart-breaking. The three examples he gives are not examples at all. His comparisons, so far from going on all fours, have not a leg to stand on between them. The charge I made, true or false, against the intelligence of the German Higher Command, was that even the unquestioned courage and tenacity of the German attacks were only prolonged so as to illustrate the sameness and even the blindness of German strategy. In attempting to surround the retreating Russian army General Hindenburg made six successive salients of the same shape in the same way, all of which were unsuccessful. The Verdun sector has been attacked heaven knows how many times upon a single plan, and is still being intermittently attacked upon the same plan, and the attack was unsuccessful. An attack on the same plan was made on the Italian lines, and was again unsuccessful. Surely there is at least some meaning in calling this the repetition of a mistake. What meaning is there in the cases quoted at random by the German-American paper? The English force at Kut-el-Amara was a very small outpost, and its capture was relatively a very small affair. But if it had been the whole British Army, where would the repetition come in? How many times did Kut fall? How many times was the British army captured? Has General Townshend fallen into a habit of being taken prisoner by Turks, like a habit of smoking opium; and is he still regularly engaged in giving up his sword to them at intervals? The affair off Jutland was a British victory by every practical test that anybody can possibly bring to the consideration of a battle—losses, movements, strategic objective, final results. But even if we accepted the German account and called it a German victory, by their own account it was a surprise victory. By their own account it was the first great blow which they had struck or attempted to strike. Even the German Emperor, who regards it as a triumph to attempt a sortie, sink some of his enemy's ships and more of his own, and then retreat helter-skelter to the original hiding-place, even he did not pretend he had had many of such triumphs. If he had a few more such triumphs, he would have no navy left. And the enterprise of the Dardanelles (and of Gallipoli, which the German-American

humourist implies, and perhaps thinks, was quite different from that of the Dardanelles) was actually the very case I quoted to illustrate my meaning, in the article which he criticises. It was my whole point that, while Gallipoli was a failure positively, it was a success relatively to an adventure like Verdun. They were both blunders; but the difference still remains that Gallipoli was abandoned and Verdun is not. The Germans achieved the same error, but cannot achieve the same escape. "German discipline is the science of repeating a mistake."

It is this halting, half thought-out quality which weakens all the Pro-German apologetics; and especially weakens all their attempts at comparison and retort, and all the case they might conceivably make out of the incidental mistakes or misfortunes of this

like one; we can give quite clear reasons for thinking it absurd to call him a *franc-tireur*. Nobody, not even a German, thinks it absurd to call Casement a rebel. The only favourable version that can possibly be given of him is founded on the idea that he was a rebel. This is the weakness of the Pro-German attack on England; and it is something much weaker than a mere lie. It is an indifference to the truth in the nature of things; a refusal even to begin an ethical question at the right point.

This fallacy of the insufficient *tu quoque* also afflicts those who are now trying to be pure Pacifists when they have long been obviously Pro-Germans. It afflicts those who declare hazily that both sides are much of a muchness. I see that Dr. Georg Brandes, the distinguished Jewish critic, has been

once more drawing attention to the remarkable fact that the two antagonists in the war both say their cause is just. He might as well say that the two barristers in a legal dispute both have briefs—or, for that matter, that they both have wigs. To say that both sides claim justice in a quarrel is merely another way of saying that there is a quarrel. But the court of justice presumably sits to find out on which side the justice lies; and it is a remarkable fact of experience that it does not generally end up by telling both barristers to throw up their briefs in despair. What we say about the Germans is not that they do not say they are right or even think they are right, or even that they do not try to prove it. We say that when they try to prove it, they cannot prove it. And this is specially apparent in these lame and lumbering parallels of which I have spoken; of which Dr. Brandes himself gives several specimens. To see that these comparisons are inconclusive it is not even necessary to agree with the cause of the Allies as completely as I agree with it. A man might possibly, for instance, think the pressure put upon Greece illegitimate; but even then he ought to have the sense to see that it bears not the wildest resemblance to the violence inflicted upon Belgium. The Salonican expedition might be—though I do not admit it is—a technical violation of neutrality. But the invasion of King Albert's kingdom was no more a technical violation than blowing a



MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S VISIT TO PARIS: THE SECRETARY FOR WAR CONFERRING WITH M. BRIAND AT THE FRENCH MINISTRY OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Lloyd George, as Secretary of State for War, recently went over to Paris, where he had a conference with the French Premier, M. Briand, on August 11. General Reques, Minister of War, M. Albert Thomas, Minister of Munitions, and Generals Joffre and Castelnau were also present. The discussion showed complete harmony between the British and French Governments regarding the war.

country. Thus, when somebody said that the execution of Casement would produce the same effect as the execution of Fryatt, he said something against which common human reason cries aloud, and must cry aloud even in the intellectual conscience of those who hoped that Casement might be spared. I am disposed, as I have said, to sympathy even with the errors of Irish patriotism; but the perception that the Fryatt comparison is nonsense has nothing to do with any sympathy with anybody. It has to do, not merely with the legal but with the logical facts of the case. Nobody denies that there was a rebellion. Nobody denies that Governments, good and bad, do generally employ capital punishment in suppressing rebellions, good and bad. We were not creating a new precedent; and nobody alleges that we were. In a case like that of Fryatt no precedent, even technically, is admitted at all. We do not admit that Captain Fryatt was a *franc-tireur* or anything

man's brains out is a technical assault. It was solidly indefensible, not in the letter but in the spirit, not merely in international law but in moral law, in the substance and in every one of the circumstances. In time of peace, for a small and even doubtful advantage of one line of attack among many, for an aim intrinsically treacherous—that of striking at France a foul instead of a fair blow—Prussia poured a particularly brutal soldiery through a country which quite unanimously desired to remain at peace, seized its government, dethroned its king, wantonly wiped out its historical monuments, and proceeded placidly to discuss whether it should now be one of her provinces or only one of her vassals. Not a single one of these fundamental and massive moral facts is true of the Salonican comparison; and if Dr. Brandes really cannot see the difference, he is a man for whom right and wrong are words and not realities.

[Copyrighted in the U.S.A. by the "New York American."]

RUSSIANS FOR THE BALKAN FRONT: THE ARRIVAL AT SALONIKA.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS, CROWN COPYRIGHT RESERVED.



RUSSIAN SOLDIERS DISEMBARKING AT SALONIKA TO BRITISH MUSIC: ONE OF OUR BANDS PLAYING OUR ALLIES ASHORE.



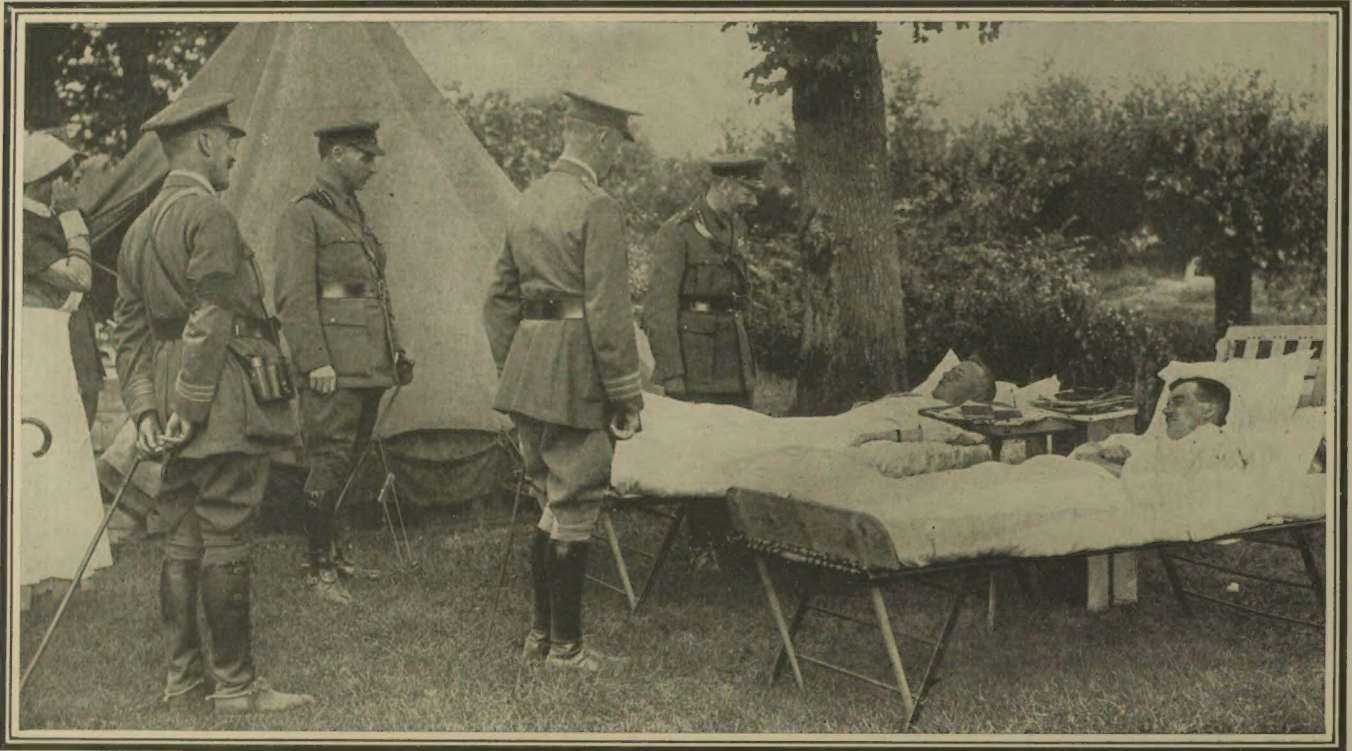
RUSSIAN TROOPS LANDED AT SALONIKA INSPECTED BY THE ALLIED COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF: GENERAL SARRAIL PASSING DOWN THE LINES.

The inspiring news that both Russian and Italian troops have been landed at Salonika to fight on the Balkan front became known on August 22. The first Russian contingent landed on July 30, and the photographs have only just been released for publication. A Reuter message of that date, similarly delayed, states: "The landing of the first of the Russian contingents this afternoon was made the occasion of a most impressive demonstration of the Allies' unity and strength. Guards of honour drawn from the

British, French, and Serbian armies, and accompanied by bands, were drawn up on the landing-stage. Huge crowds gathered in the streets. The troops were brought ashore in large ferry-boats. The men were being paraded on the quay when General Sarrail arrived to review the new arrivals, and was heartily cheered by the Russians. He responded by waving his cap. The enthusiasm was great and general. The men are magnificent fellows, tall, sturdy, and 'hefty.' All seemed delighted with their reception."

THE KING AT THE FRONT: A ROYAL VISIT DEVOID OF CEREMONY.

BRITISH OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



"DO NOT THINK THAT I FORGET THE HEAVY SACRIFICES WHICH THE ARMIES HAVE MADE": THE KING TALKING TO WOUNDED OFFICERS.



MAINTAINING "HAPPY RELATIONS WITH THE INHABITANTS": HIS MAJESTY STOPPING TO CHAT WITH SOME COTTAGERS.

On his return from visiting the front the King said in his General Order to the Army in France: "I have had opportunities of visiting some of the scenes of the later desperate struggles, and of appreciating to a slight extent the demands made upon your courage and physical endurance... The happy relations maintained by my armies and those of our French Allies were equally noticeable between my troops and the inhabitants of the districts in which they are quartered, and from whom they have received a cordial

welcome ever since their first arrival in France. Do not think that I and your fellow-countrymen forget the heavy sacrifices which the armies have made." Mr. Philip Gibbs writes: "The essential character of the visit has been its informality, the absence of all ceremony; and it has been most interesting to see the King chatting with officers and men in the roads, walking into the men's billets... His suite included Lord Stamfordham, Sir Derek Keppel, Lieutenant-Colonel Clive Wigram, and Major Thompson.

THE KING AND THE OFFENSIVE: HIS MAJESTY AT THE FRONT.

COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS BY S. D'A.



HIS MAJESTY (WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES AND GENERAL HAIG) PASSING THROUGH THE LANCER GUARD OF HONOUR TO GREET PRESIDENT POINCARÉ.



A SOUVENIR OF A HISTORIC DAY: GENERAL JOFFRE, M. POINCARÉ, KING GEORGE, GENERAL FOCH, AND SIR DOUGLAS HAIG (LEFT TO RIGHT).

These photographs show two noteworthy incidents of King George's most recent visit to the British Front in Northern France—a visit that will ever be recorded as a historic event of the Great War. In the course of the royal visit, shortly after noon on Saturday, August 12, the King, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and General Sir Douglas Haig, went to a certain famous château to meet President Poincaré, General Joffre, General Foch, and other distinguished French officers at lunch. The British party

arrived first, and immediately afterwards came the French President and General Joffre. The King walked down from the château to the entrance gates with the Prince and General Haig, to greet the President and Generalissimo. The path down the avenue was lined on both sides by a guard of honour of the 17th Lancers, Sir Douglas Haig's old regiment, of which he is now Colonel. As the King passed, the troopers stood at the salute, with their lances in recovery.

"AN EPIC OF SELF-SACRIFICE AND GALLANTRY": BRITISH WAR FILMS.

REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION FROM THE OFFICIAL BRITISH FILMS OF THE BATTLE OF THE SOMME (COPYRIGHT).



THE OPENING OF THE GREAT BRITISH OFFENSIVE: BRITISH TROOPS LEAPING OVER THE TRENCH PARAPET TO CHARGE THE ENEMY—AN OFFICER LEADING.



IMMEDIATELY AFTER LEAVING THEIR TRENCHES FOR THE ASSAULT: BRITISH TROOPS MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH BARBED-WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS.

It is no exaggeration to say that the official films of the great Battle of the Somme, which the War Office, with most commendable enterprise, caused to be taken, are the most wonderful that have ever been thrown upon a screen. Never before has a battle been illustrated by photography at such close quarters. The operators have been at work right up at the front, regardless of personal risk, and the result is a series of pictures that show not merely scenes behind the lines, but the vivid actualities of the battle in progress. Particularly thrilling is the sight of our men leaping over their trench-parapets, when the signal to advance was given, and moving forward to attack the German

trenches. In the photograph, it will be seen, an officer is first over the parapet, leading on his men. Later scenes show the search for lurking Germans in captured dug-outs, and the arrival of prisoners and wounded. These and countless other incidents will bring home the realities of the war to our people at home, who can see the films at cinema shows throughout the country. Everyone ought to make it a matter of duty to see them, in order to understand what the war means. From another point of view, these films are an object-lesson as showing the results of the invaluable work of the munition-makers, whose labours in the production of guns and shells in a very real

[Continued opposite.]

THE MOST WONDERFUL FILMS EVER TAKEN: THE BRITISH OFFENSIVE.

REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION FROM THE OFFICIAL BRITISH FILMS OF THE BATTLE OF THE SOMME (COPYRIGHT.)



NERVE-SHATTERED, AND MANY OF THEM STILL HOLDING UP THEIR HANDS: GERMAN PRISONERS COMING IN DURING THE BRITISH ADVANCE.



FILMED ON THE SPOT DURING THE BATTLE, BY AN OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER: BRITISH SOLDIERS ENGAGED IN ROUTING GERMANS OUT OF THEIR DUG-OUTS.

Continued.]

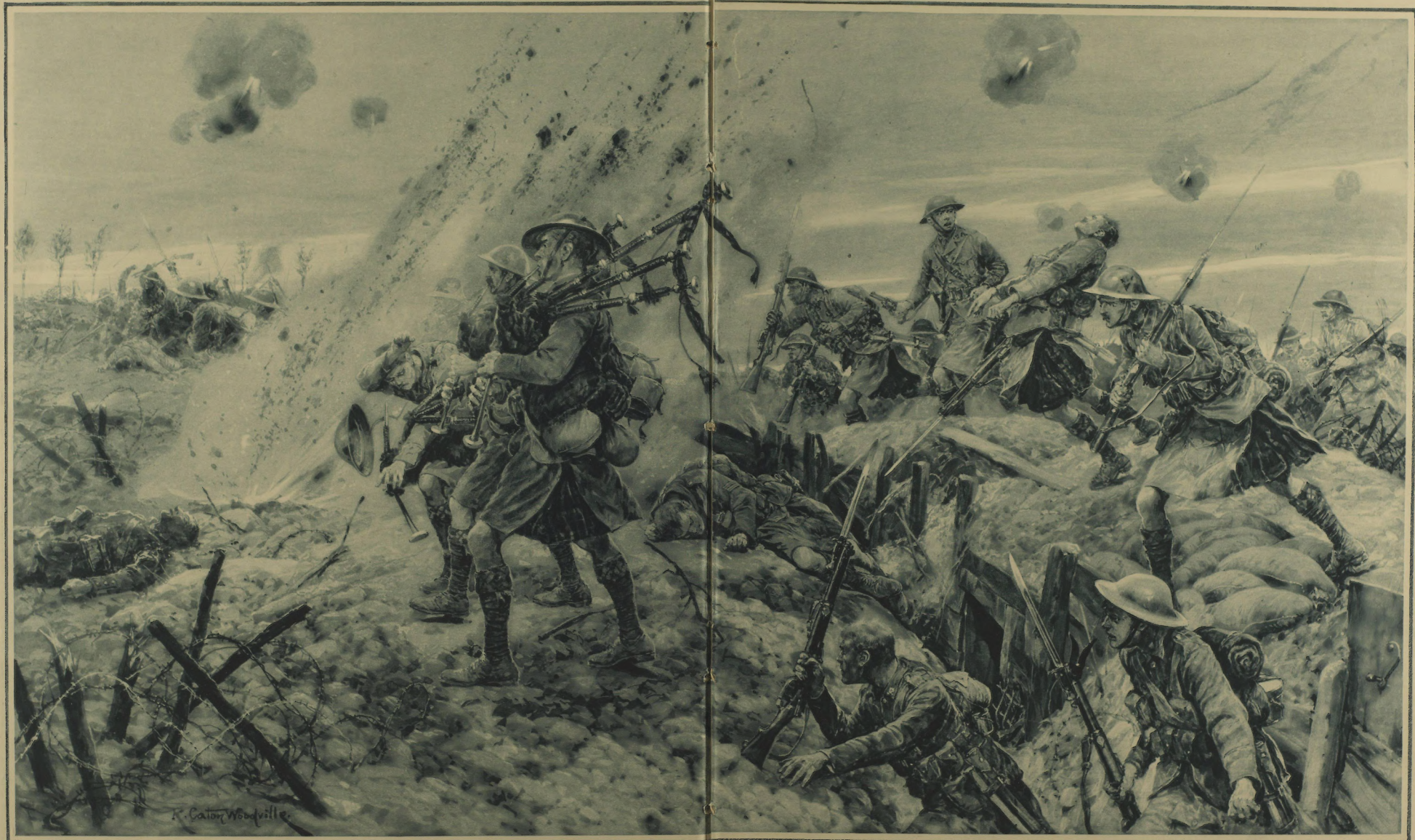
sense prepared the way for the great advance. Mr. Lloyd George said in a message read to the audience at the first exhibition of the film in London: "Its cause and purpose is that every one of us at home, and those abroad, shall see what our men at the front are doing and suffering for us; and how their achievements have been made possible by the sacrifices made at home. Be up and doing also! See that this picture,

which is in itself an epic of self-sacrifice and gallantry, reaches everyone. Herald the deeds of our brave men to the ends of the earth!" It should be added that the films were taken by the British Topical Committee for War Films, by permission of the War Office. No "exclusive rights" in connection with them are granted. The sole booking director is Mr. W. F. Jury.

THE PIPERS AT LONGUEVAL: LEADING AN ADVANCE OF THE HIGHLANDERS "INTO THE THICK OF THE BATTLE."

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE FROM MATERIAL

SUPPLIED BY ONE PRESENT AT THE ACTION.



"THEN THE PIPES SCREAMED OUT THE 'CHARGE,' THE MOST AWFUL MUSIC TO BE HEARD BY MEN WHO HAVE THE HIGHLANDERS AGAINST THEM": ANOTHER HEROIC EXPLOIT IN THE ANNALS OF THE SCOTTISH PIPERS.

Once again the story has to be told of the splendid daring and dauntless courage under fire of the pipers of Highland regiments on the battlefields of France. The latest tale of their doings—earlier exploits in the present war have been dealt with in previous issues—comes from Longueval, and is illustrated here. After the fight the pipers led the victorious Scots back to quarters. Mr. Philip Gibbs thus describes the attack: "The gallantry of these men who wear the tartans of the old Scottish clans would seem wonderful if it were not habitual with them. Their first dash for Longueval was one of the finest exploits of the war. They were led forward by their pipers, who went with them not only towards the German lines

but across them and into the thick of the battle. It was to the tune of 'The Campbells are Coming' that one regiment went forward; and that music, which I heard last up the slopes of Stirling Castle, was heard with terror, beyond a doubt, by the German soldiers. Then the pipers screamed out the 'Charge,' the most awful music to be heard by men who have the Highlanders against them, and with fixed bayonets and hand-grenades they stormed the German trenches." Presently, back from the fight, "the Highlanders came marching, . . . and the pipes of war playing a Scottish love-song, 'I lo'e nae a laddie but ane, An' he lo'es nae a lassie but me.'"—(Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.)

THEIR DAY NEAR—HORSEMEN SECOND TO NONE: INDIAN CAVALRY.



INDIAN TROOPERS IN FRANCE AT FIELD EXERCISE: PRACTISING A CHARGE—LANCES DOWN.



ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS HARD-FIGHTING INDIAN CAVALRY CORPS: TROOPERS OF "HODSON'S HORSE."



REHEARSING FOR THE DAY OF BATTLE IN FRANCE: SPURRING INTO THE ENEMY.

It is common knowledge that when our Indian infantry were facing the Germans in the trenches at Ypres their fighting methods at close quarters inspired the enemy with a veritable dread of them—in particular of the Gurkhas and their kukris. It is likely to be the same with the German cavalry when our Indian troopers get to hand-grips with them *en masse*—before long. Not even the Cossacks are better horseback fighters than our Indians, who are the cleverest of lancers, magnificent riders, and high courage personified. At the same time, their cavalry battle-training is second to none in completeness. In the centre illustration are seen troopers of one of our finest Indian

cavalry corps, "Hodson's Horse," of which there is more than one regiment. They take their name from the famous officer, Lieutenant W. S. R. Hodson, who raised them by separate troops in the Punjab during the Mutiny, and led them to the camp before Delhi. Hodson's Horse performed prodigies of valour in action which the regiments are burning to repeat, and if possible improve on, now. The Indian cavalry have already shown the enemy something of their mettle in the dashing affair near Contalmaison the other day. The Deccan Horse on that occasion, with a Dragon Guard regiment, charged German infantry, scattered them, and brought back many prisoners.

THE MILITARY VALUE OF LOOPING-THE-LOOP: AN EXAMPLE.

DRAWN BY W. B. ROBINSON.



Before the war, exhibition flights in which looping-the-loop was the great attraction crowded our aerodrome grounds with holiday sightseers. The performance was considered a freak of nerve and reckless daring—a "circus trick," but nothing more. Its possible utility was scoffed at. The war has changed that: looping-the-loop has proved a valuable air-battle evolution. The diagrams here show how it, for example, brought about the defeat and destruction of an enemy in July, as officially recorded. A British Nieuport machine patrolling off Ostend met a German seaplane, at 12,000 feet. The

enemy was 500 feet below, and the British pilot's gun fired best aiming upwards. Gliding down, the British airman, as the only way, looped over the enemy, and in that manner cut in below him. He then attacked at 100 yards range, sending the enemy down headlong in flames. Diagram No. 1 gives the altitude scale. No. 2 shows the British pilot's preliminary glide and curve in the loop. No. 3 shows the loop taking place. No. 4 explains the complete tactics and shows the gun attack. No. 5 is the finale. The figures in brackets denote the relative positions of the machines at the same moment.

WITH THE ITALIANS AT THE TAKING OF GORIZIA: ON A "SHELTERED" APPROACH-ROAD.

DRAWN BY H. W. KOEKKOEK FROM A SKETCH BY JULIUS M. PRICE, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE ITALIAN ARMY.



THE GAPS IN NATURAL "MASKS" FILLED BY STRAW MATTING: ITALIAN INFANTRY RESTING ON A ROAD HIDDEN FROM THE ENEMY BY MEANS OF SCREENS.

An Italian infantry regiment, steel-helmeted—as are all General Cadorna's troops now—is here seen on the way to the attack on Monte Sabotino, the northern bulwark of the Austrian bridge-head position before Gorizia, during the great battle which placed Gorizia in Italian hands. The troops are on one of the roads leading to Gorizia from the north-west. In preparation for the advance, the Italians screened off stretches of the road, wherever gaps among the natural "mask" of fringing trees left places exposed to the enemy's view. In order to prevent the Austrians learning how many and what troops were moving along the road, screens of straw matting were suspended on ropes on the

telegraph and other poles by the roadside and across the road. There were other devices elsewhere, in addition; but the mat screens as seen here were the most commonly used. As our artist suggests, they gave "quite a Chinese impression in their appearance." The adoption of the screen method incidentally enables one to realise something of the thoroughness of organisation and clever foresight and powers of adaptability of the Italian commanders. In the illustration, in the foreground to the right, may be remarked two of the Italian Carabinieri, who perform the duties of military police and are on duty everywhere at the front.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE STORMING OF GORIZIA: ITALIANS FORDING THE

DRAWN BY S. BEGG FROM A SKETCH BY JULIUS M.



"WITH AN *ELAN* OF WHICH HISTORY WILL SPEAK, THEY 'RUSHED' THE RIVER—PARTLY UNDER THE FIRE OF AUSTRIAN BATTERIES.

A glorious page was added to the history of Italy by the splendid daring with which her soldiers stormed the great Austrian fortress of Gorizia. The fording of the Isonzo by the Italian infantry under shell-fire from Austrian guns was, perhaps, the finest exploit of that memorable day. Mr. Julius Price, our artist with the Italian Army, writes in a note on his sketch from which our drawing was made: "It is probably no exaggeration to state that nothing more daring has been accomplished during the war than this spectacular fording of the Isonzo, as wide as the Thames at Richmond, but with a swift and treacherous current and of uncertain depth—in places over ten feet. It required the determination and resource of a great General like Cadorna to decide instantly that this difficulty had to be surmounted, since the bridge at this particular point had been broken; and the soldiers rose to the occasion. With an *elan* of which

ISONZO—AN EXPLOIT THAT WILL BECOME HISTORIC.

PRICE, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE ITALIANS.



BY SWIMMING AND PARTLY BY WADING": ITALIAN INFANTRY CROSSING THE ISONZO. ON THEIR WAY TO STORM GORIZIA.

history will speak, they 'rushed' the river—partly by swimming and partly by wading—and, in spite of the enemy's shells, they succeeded in gaining the opposite bank, and Gorizia was taken." The heroism of the men who were wounded during the crossing was extraordinary. Lord Northcliffe, in his description of the scene, says: "The resistance of Hill 240 being at length overcome, the Italian infantry, debouching from Podgora, swarmed forward to the river with inimitable dash. With water up to their necks, carrying their rifles above their heads, and shouting patriotic songs, they forded the broad stream and carried the eastern bank. The enemy shrapnel, which churned the water into foam, failed to check their progress. Men wounded in the water insisted on being helped to gain the eastern bank, saying, 'Then they'll not send us back.'"—(Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.)

ON THE SALONIKA FRONT: GENERAL SARRAIL'S FLIGHTS.



BEFORE GOING ABOARD THE AEROPLANE: GENERAL SARRAIL INSTRUCTING HIS PILOT AS TO THE COURSE TO BE TAKEN.



JUST BEFORE THE ASCENT: GENERAL SARRAIL SEATED IN THE AEROPLANE RIGHT FORWARD, IN THE OBSERVER'S STATION.

Very much as, on the Italian front, General Cadorna made several aeroplane flights over the enemy's Gorizia positions during June and July, to gain information that aided him to achieve his subsequent triumph, General Sarrail has been making personal aeroplane reconnaissances over the enemy's positions facing the Allied Army's lines on the Bulgarian frontier. The reconnaissances, it is stated, were carried out with great thoroughness,

and on each of the several occasions on which the General was in the air he spent several hours in his exploration. The results of the complete knowledge so acquired are likely to become very apparent as the general attack of the Allies along the Salonika front takes further shape and becomes pressed more and more closely home. Besides examining the enemy's lines, General Sarrail was able to inspect his own with advantage.

“WE EXPLODED A MINE”: WHAT THE PHRASE MEANS.



FIFTY TO SIXTY YARDS ACROSS, AND OVER A HUNDRED FEET DEEP: THE CRATER OF A MINE-EXPLOSION.

This photograph represents one side of the interior of a crater formed by the explosion of a mine recently by the French as a preliminary to one of the victorious infantry assaults at the outset of one of the battles on the Somme. The crater is claimed to be the biggest of the kind in the district, and as big

probably as any at all. It was "made" by the French at a point between their former advanced trench lines on the south of the Somme and the German positions immediately in front. It is between fifty and sixty yards across, from edge to edge; and has a depth of upwards of a hundred feet.



SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

TRADE AND THE BASIS OF CIVILISATION.

THE prospective "trade war" which we are now discussing, and which some anæmic souls among us profess to deplore, will be, and must be—for Germany is as much determined on this as we are—the real arbiter between two standards of Civilisation. We must fight for the one, or submit to the other. With Germany "Civilisation" must go hand in hand with Barbarism; must, indeed, be ancillary to Barbarism, for it seeks to include all peoples under its ægis, not so much for their good as for the glorification of Germany. With ourselves and our Allies, Civilisation has a wider and different meaning. Our main desire, after the war, is to secure, and if necessary to enforce, peace, not so much that we may acquire great worldly possessions as that we may strengthen and enlarge our higher selves by penetrating further into the mysteries of Life and the Universe.

In so far as we realise that Civilisation, as we understand it, depends for its stability and cohesiveness on its shops and factories, in so far shall we exert ourselves to organise this trade war, and to prosecute it with vigour unceasing. We must ever remember that we are fighting not, primarily, to accumulate wealth, but to furnish the means to provide and carry on our "spiritual" development, using this term in its widest, and not in the religious, sense.

This much will become apparent when we contrast civilised with savage communities, such, for example, as one finds in Central Africa, gathered together in scattered villages for the sake of protection. Such villages consist of no more than a few huts, surrounded by a fence to ward off the attacks of beasts of prey, such as lions and leopards. The huts may vary a little in size and shape, according to the individual taste of their owners, but they are all slightly built structures, serving merely as sleeping and storage places. Where goats are kept they sleep with the family for safety's sake. Such arts as are practised

are the accomplishments of all; save that while the men build the huts, fashion weapons of war and the chase, and hunt, the women prepare the food, cultivate the maize and millet, weave baskets, make pottery, and tend the children. This state of society has existed for hundreds of years, with but little change, and but for the invasion of Europeans would probably have continued for hundreds of years more. It shows that the members of such communities have attained to the maximum of their mental development. They lack that spirit of unrest, of constantly desiring some new thing, some betterment of the conditions of life as they find it. Consequently there

to follow, so that things at first regarded as luxuries became necessities. And this process is still going on, and to our betterment.

We divide, then, the human race to-day into two categories—Civilised and Savage. The latter are those peoples so lacking in brain-power and imagination that they are content with the bare necessities of life, such as each can provide for himself. The civilised are those who, besides catering for their animal needs—that is to say, for the production of food, clothing, and shelter—make strenuous efforts to satisfy the cravings which their more active brains have engendered for the delights of Art, Music, and Literature. Later has come the desire to understand the hidden mysteries of the Universe. This has given us Science, which, in return for its endowment by the wealth gained by Trade, has given us "Applied Science," or the application of the discoveries of Science to the ends of Commerce.

But, just as there are different grades of savagery, so there are different grades and standards of Civilisation. If we prefer the German brand, we have only to submit to the policy of "peaceful penetration." But if, on the other hand, we are honest in our protestations of disgust in regard to the revelations which this war has given us of German standards of morality, then we shall gird up our loins and fight, remembering that we are fighting for more even than our existence as an Empire.

This economic warfare must be waged vigorously, and with all the science we can bring to bear upon it, or we shall find ourselves at last bound hand and foot by Germany, at the end of a fight which will be as disastrous and as awful as any war waged by high explosives and poison-gas. If we are not lunatics, if we really value "civilisation" in the best sense of the word, then we must look to our shopkeepers to fight it, aided by intelligence among our legislators and backed by Force when Force threatens us.—W. P. PYCRAFT.



ARCHÆOLOGY IN WAR: A "FIND" AT SALONIKA BELIEVED TO DATE FROM THE EIGHTH CENTURY B.C.

Many relics of antiquity have been found while trench-digging near Salonika, and a museum has been established in the White Tower to preserve the "finds" for the Greek Government. An English Professor of Archaeology who was serving as a Lieutenant in the R.N.V.R. has been placed in charge. The above vessel is thought to be a lamp, with the lips curved in to prevent the oil from spilling.

Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.

is no incentive to invention, nor any desire to excel beyond the degree necessary to ensure the comforts of their simple life. Further, they have no means of resisting the incursion of more virile and more intellectual people. With the white races conditions are far otherwise. Endowed with a higher mental activity and more lively imagination, a spirit of discontent has ever been the spur to desire for more of whatever they possess. This desire of attainment has fostered a spirit of personal ambition, and a desire to follow particular aims and kinds of work. And just as this was attainable so the members of Society became split up into specialists.

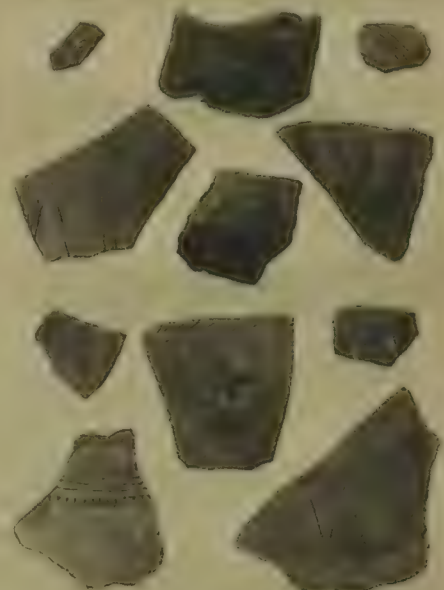
At first came, say, armourers, weavers, builders, and so on. As these developed in their respective rôles, so their efficiency in other directions diminished. Thus, the community became split up into groups of individuals dependent on one another's particular activities for the continuation of their own.

This development of an orderly state of society in place of small groups of people gathered together for the sake of companionship and mutual protection, led to the formation of towns containing more people than could possibly live together but for this system of catering for one another's needs. With the towns, of necessity, came the need for shops, and the birth of wealth and luxuries on a scale hitherto impossible. As the shopkeeper gained capital, so he extended the range of his wares. His additions thereto were at first in the nature of experiments, to tempt his neighbours and create a demand. Sooner or later this was sure



ASCRIBED TO THE EIGHTH CENTURY B.C.: GOLD AND BRONZE ORNAMENTS DISCOVERED DURING THE DIGGING OF BRITISH TRENCHES AT SALONIKA.

Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.



UNEARTHED FROM THE STORIED GROUND OF SALONIKA DURING THE DIGGING OF BRITISH TRENCHES: FRAGMENTS OF ANCIENT INCISED POTTERY.

Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.

*Born 1820
—still going strong.*



“Everything comes to him who waits.”

“That may be, but I’m not going to wait any longer for my drop
of ‘Johnnie Walker’—ring the bell.”

FOR KING AND COUNTRY: OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELLIOTT AND FRY, BACON, SWAIN, STERN, GILLMAN, MULLINS, RUSSELL, LANGFIER, AND ELWIN NEAME.



MAJOR GEORGE HALLAM BOTHAM,
Northumberland Fusiliers. Has been
officially reported as having been killed
in action.



MAJ. HUGH C. CAVENDISH,
R.F.A. Son of late Alexander
Cavendish, and of Mrs. Cavendish,
of Farnham, Surrey.



LIEUT.-COL. W. E. M.
TYNDALL, D.S.O.,
Duke of Wellington's Regt.
Fought in S. Africa; D.S.O.



LIEUT.-COLONEL CHARLES EDWARD
SCOTT,
West Yorkshire Regt. Sixth son of the late
Mr. Walter Scott, of Bradford.



CAPTAIN NEWSTEAD FALKNER,
Loyal N. Lancashire Regt. Fought
with distinction in S. Africa. Died of
wounds.



LIEUT. O. COLIN HARVEY,
S. Lancashire Regt. Only
son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver
Harvey, of Vancouver.



LIEUT. AND ADJUTANT
T. PRYCE-HAMER,
S. Wales Borderers. A Welsh
International Footballer.



MAJOR H. WILSON STENHOUSE, D.S.O.,
The Queen's (R. West Surrey) Regt. Son of
late Major-Gen. W. Stenhouse, Indian Army.
D.S.O., present war.



CAPTAIN W. M. JOHNSON,
Manchester Regt. M.A., F.R.G.S. Son of
late W. M. Johnson, B.Sc., and of Mrs. John-
son, of Dunham Macey, Cheshire.



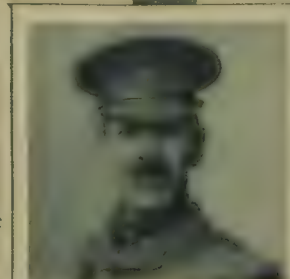
CAPT. A. WEATHERHEAD,
The King's Own (Royal Lan-
caster) Regt. Officially re-
ported killed in action.



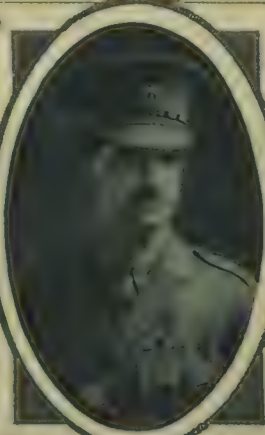
REV. H. O. SPINK,
Acting Army Chaplain, at-
tached to a Lancashire Regi-
ment. Killed at the front.



LIEUT. TIMOTHY JOHN
ALOYSIUS O'BRIEN,
R.F.A. Heir of Sir Timothy
Carew O'Brien, Maynooth.



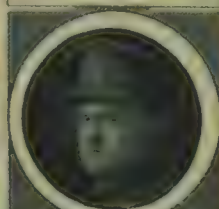
MAJOR P. FRANCIS MORTON,
Suffolk Regt. Son of late Mr. Francis
Morton, of The Hermitage, Oxton,
Cheshire, and of Mrs. Morton.



MAJOR E. H. LEWIS,
Hampshire Regt. Only son of Mr. William
Jarrett Lewis, Corstophine, Ryde. Officially
presumed killed in action.



CAPT. R. P. SLATTER,
The Queen's (R. West Surrey)
Regt. Son of Mr. William
Slatter, New Malden.



LIEUT. (TEMP. CAPT.) C.
BERJEW BROOKE, D.S.O.,
Yorkshire Regt. Mentioned
in despatches.



LIEUT. K. F. BARRATT,
Essex Regt. Son of the late
Mr. Thomas J. Barratt, of
Hampstead. Aged twenty-one.



MAJ. H. PHILLIPS FLETCHER, F.R.I.B.A.,
Middlesex Hussars, attached R.F.C. Son of
late Professor Banister Fletcher, F.R.I.B.A.
Served in Egypt: Croix de Guerre.



Bell's THREE NUNS TOBACCO

"DIVINE TOBACCO."

The mind is distracted, the nerves soothed, and equanimity restored by a pipe of this incomparable mixture. The luxury of complete enjoyment and a sense of thankfulness succeeds. Discomfort and weariness fade away as the blue clouds of "Three Nuns" rise heavenwards—a fragrant thank-offering for the gift of divine tobacco.

A Testing Sample will be forwarded on application to Stephen Mitchell & Son, Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd., Glasgow.

"King's Head" is similar but stronger.

BOTH ARE OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.

PER **8^d** OZ.

"THREE NUNS" CIGARETTES.
MEDIUM. 4d. for 10.

No. 496

Support IRISH Industry



Purchase your linens from Robinson & Cleaver, of Belfast. Every operation in the production of their linens, from the growing of the flax to the weaving and bleaching, gives employment to Irish work-people. Regular work and wages make for contentment. And these linens are offered at makers' prices.

TABLE LINEN.—No. D 20.—Superfine Double Damask Tablecloths, suitable for a square table. Pattern: Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle Festoon Border, with centre. Size 2 x 2 yards, 19/6; 2 x 2½ yards, 24/5; 2 x 3 yards, 29/3; 2 x 3½ yards, 34/2; 2½ x 3 yards, 39/-; 2½ x 3½ yards, 45/6 each. Dinner Napkins, ½ x ½ yard, 40/6 per dozen.

HANDKERCHIEFS.—No. 68.—Ladies' Sheer Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, size about 13 inches, with ¼-inch hem, at per dozen, 7/6. Write to-day for our Illustrated Linen List, together with cuttings of linens, sent free upon application.

Robinson & Cleaver
LONDON. 40 D. Donegall Place LIVERPOOL.
BELFAST

"It relieved my
backache immediately."

Established 1847.

Allcock's Plasters

The World's Greatest External Remedy

Equally effective for—
**Rheumatism, Coughs, Colds,
Weak Chests, Lumbago,
Sciatica, Stiffness of
Joints or Muscles,
Sprains, &c.**

When you need a Pill
TAKE A

Brandreth's Pill (Est. 1752.) Purely Vegetable.

For Constipation, Bilioussness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Etc.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS EVERYWHERE

ALLCOCK MANUFACTURING CO. Birkenhead. New York. Liverpool.

The
Sovereign
WHISKY
of the Age

"Four Crown"
Keep Trade Mark

**Four
Crown**

Sole Proprietors
ROBERT BROWN, LIMITED.
GLASGOW & 14, Jewry St., London, E.C.

LADIES' PAGE.

THE "Woman Question" may justly be considered irrepressible when it insists upon being heard something of even in these times; and it has certainly been quite the question of the day for the past week or two. There is, first in importance, Mr. Asquith's guarded and half-hearted conversion to "votes for women"; there is the Bishop of London's even more guarded permission for women to take part in religious leadership (but only of other women) in connection with the Church; and—a comparatively puny event that is yet in its way significant,—there is the case of the "man" called up for military service, and rendering himself cheerfully to the call, but who turns out to be a woman, who had worked as a man for several years for one employer. This case is very far from unique. There are many instances of women who have lived and worked for many years as men amidst men without detection or even arousing suspicion. Some women have been even soldiers, and some sailors; and these are most remarkable illustrations of the possibility, both because of the muscular exertion called for and of the close personal intimacy in which men in these occupations have to live—especially those on shipboard. Visitors to Brighton now can walk up to the old Parish Churchyard, St. Nicholas, and see the tombstone of Phoebe Hessel, pensioned after many years' service in the Army; and Hannah Snell was a pensioned Marine. "Albert," the woman-man in this latest case, was by trade a colour printer, and "his" exemption was appealed for by his employer as being the right-hand man of the works. But "Albert" was willing enough to be a soldier, and but for the medical examination, she would have gone up for military training unwaveringly.

That acute observer, Shakespeare, we know, thought that women could easily enough pass for being men. His Rosalind, Imogen, and Viola all carry out this deception successfully, though in very diverse circumstances. More than one of the "Arabian Nights" tales proves the belief of older writers; while the "Mademoiselle de Maupin" of Gautier shows that a modern man also believes that women can perfectly well pass as men; and there is quite a mass of evidence now from real life that this is in fact easily accomplished.

Many Russian and Serbian girls have been found fighting in this war; but that is a different matter. It is the many women who have quietly gone about in the world as men, working successfully in all sorts of occupations, who prove how small is the absolute difference in abilities and mental characteristics between the two halves of the human race.

Now, it was precisely in the sphere in which Mr. Asquith is beginning to think women ought to have in future a place—that of government—that a great authority long ago asserted that women should be counted as the same as men, simply as human beings. Plato laid it down



A PRETTY AFTERNOON DRESS.

Composed of shell-pink nixon, with a fichu collar of fine white net. A little bunch of blue silk roses is tucked into the belt. The hat is of shell-pink tulle trimmed with blue velvet ribbons.

that in the work of governing the State "neither the man as man nor the woman as woman" ought to be recognised; for, he says in effect, the talent required for efficiency, in this direction is irrespective of sex, and should in the State interests, have equally free and full scope, whether residing in the brains of men or of women. Mr. Asquith said that the point that has had most influence on his mind, however, is the economic one. He admitted that "during this war, the women of this country have rendered as effective service in the prosecution of the war as any other class of the community"; and it has been pointed out to him that on the conclusion of the war, women's industrial interests will be specially affected, so that they will have a just claim to be heard in settling the problems that will arise. He added: "I cannot deny the fact." However, it was obvious that he was using all this merely as a reason for refusing to consider any present alteration in the basis of qualification.

The question really was: how are the men who have left their homes for war service of any kind, and who would have been able to vote had they not done so, to exercise their franchise at the next election? As regards the men in the field and at sea, whose names are on the register, but who could not vote in person because they are away on active service, why not allow them to give a voting "power of attorney" to their wives? A man's wife, if he chooses to give her authority by a formal document, may do all kinds of business in his name, on her own responsibility; surely she can be trusted to go and cast a vote according to his wishes, or, if he trusts her enough, on her own judgment. In some countries women of wealth have always been allowed to vote in this way; that is, by appointing a male proxy; and here, in past times, men who married women heirs to peerages used to sit as their wives' proxies in the House of Lords. The idea might be extended in the present crisis by allowing men who so desire to make their wives their proxies at the polling-booths.

In the recent spell of hot weather we saw how securely the simple fashion of going out walking without any addition to the indoor dress has become established. Most women used to think that some little addition—a ruffe or shoulder cape at least—was necessary, but now we are all just going forth without any needless "finish" on really warm days. A sudden fancy has, however, developed for a plain tulle necktie, or rather scarf, twisted once round the throat, and the ends left hanging. About two and a half yards of rainproof tulle should be procured, black, or white, or a very pale tint, harmonising with the hat or frock, and it needs no hemming—you buy it and twist it round your throat once, that's all. Corsages made with a V-cut at the neck are particularly well finished by this simple addition for outdoor wear. Gloves are very dear, and are often dispensed with in simple country dress. Shall we return presently to the more economical and quite pretty fashion that prevailed in the hard times following on the great wars of the Napoleon era, and wear mittens in place of gloves?

FILOMENA.



AN EXHIBITION

Under the Patronage of
His Excellency the French Ambassador
and

The Vicomtesse de la Panouse
(President of the Croix Rouge Française, Comité de Londres)

OF

OFFICIAL
PHOTOGRAPHS

depicting scenes from the

BATTLEFIELDS OF FRANCE

is now being held in Waring & Gillow's

ROYAL GEORGIAN GALLERIES

OPEN 10 till 6

THE Exhibits include some of the most wonderful war photographs ever taken. No one should miss these marvellous glimpses of the naked reality of war and the evidences of the wonderful efforts made by our gallant Ally in the cause of freedom. Many new photographs have been added since the opening of the Exhibition, bringing it up to date with events on the Western Front. More photographs will be added from week to week.

Admission 1/- (including
catalogue and photograph)
in aid of the Funds of the

FRENCH
RED CROSS

Reproductions, Albums of
Photographs, Post Cards, etc.,
can be obtained in the Galleries.

WARING & GILLOW
Furnishers & Decorators to H.M. the King. LTD

164-180 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

F.H. & W.
"Classic"
DISTINCTIVE
FOOTWEAR.

LADIES
BOOTS
from
18/6

C 190a
15/6

LADIES
SHOES
from
15/6



Amongst F. H. & W.'s many eminent registered specialties few have established such a high reputation as their Classic Brand. Classic models are perfect in every detail, and cannot but ensure the greatest amount of comfort and satisfaction.

GENTS
SHOES
in Box & Willow
Calf
18/9

B 396a
18/9

GENTS
BOOTS
Glance Kid
20/-
Box Calf
21/-



Price Post free
Foreign Orders must
include Postage

Write To-Day
for our
Spring & Summer
Style Booklet. Dept. D

FREEMAN, HARDY & WILLIS LTD
LEICESTER. Over 470 Branches in ENGLAND.

**HIMROD'S
ASTHMA
CURE**

If you suffer from Asthma,
Catarrh, Ordinary Colds,
you will find nothing to
equal

**HIMROD'S CURE
FOR ASTHMA**

At all chemists 4/3 a tin.



**Can Your
Complexion
Stand this?**

Or do you fear the wind and the
rain? What not follow the example
of so many of Britain's beautiful
women and protect your skin
against the wind and the weather,
by using the fragrant, non-greasy

In dainty half-
crown vases,
at Chemists,
Stores, &c., and
from Mrs.
Pomeroy, Ltd.,
29 Old Bond St.
London, W.

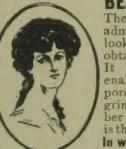


**THE
MEXICAN
HAIR
RENEWER.**

Do not let Grey Hairs
appear.

Restores Grey or White Hair to its
original colour where the glands are
not destroyed. Prevents Dandruff,
and the Hair from coming out. Restores
and Strengthens the Hair.

IS NOT A DYE.
Sold Everywhere.



BEAUTY THAT INSPIRES
The kind of beauty that inspires
admiration is a clear and healthy-
looking skin, and the way to
obtain it is the OATINE way.
It possesses properties which
enable it to get down into the
pores and remove the dirt and
grime embedded there. Remember
that keeping the pores clean
is the secret of a good complexion.
In white Jars, 1/14 & 2/3. Ask for—

**Oatine
FACE CREAM**
GET IT AT YOUR CHEMISTS.

**Oakey's "WELLINGTON"
Knife Polish**

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery,
and all Steel, Iron, Brass, and Copper articles. Sold in Cansisters
at 3d., 6d., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c.
Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills London S.E.

FOR REMOVING ALL SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

USE **DARA**

**THE RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT
SURE, SAFE AND PAINLESS**

A CLIENT WRITES:—
Dear Madam,—I am so pleased to tell you the "Dara" Treatment was quite a
success, therefore there is no need to make any appointment with you. I must confess I had
no faith in the "Dara" when sending for it, which makes my gratitude to you all the more
real. I must thank you very much for your wonderful remedy, and remain,
Yours gratefully,

(Original of above, also other Testimonials, can be seen.)

Remove Superfluous Hair Comfortably in your own Home

Prices **10/6 & 21/6** (The larger size contains three times the amount of the smaller)

ADAIR GANESH ESTABLISHMENT
92, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
Telephone—GERRARD 3782 Also PARIS & NEW YORK

C. Brandauer & Co.'s Ltd.
**CIRCULAR POINTED
PENS.**

SEVEN PRIZE
MEDALS



These series of
Pens neither scratch
nor spurt. They glide over
the roughest paper with the
ease of a soft lead pencil. Assorted
Sample Boxes, 6d., to be obtained
from all Stationers. If out of stock, send
7 stamps to the Works, BIRMINGHAM.

Attention is also drawn to their Patent Anti-Blotting Series.

London Warehouse: 124, NEWGATE STREET, E.C.

ZENITH CARBURETTORS

EFFECT REAL WAR SAVINGS FOR ALL MOTORISTS. Send for Booklet No. 40
ZENITH CARBURETTOR CO., Ltd., 40-42, NEWMAN ST., W.
Telephone: Regent 412, 413.

The FRENCH Natural Mineral Water.

VICHY-CÉLESTINS



for disorders of the LIVER:
GOUT, GRAVEL, DIABETES,
RHEUMATISM and all ailments
arising from Uric Acid.

N.B.—The Springs are situated in FRANCE in the
department of the Allier, and are the property of the
FRENCH GOVERNMENT

Can be obtained at all Chemists, Grocers, Wine
Merchants, Stores and Hotels throughout the World.

Wholesale Agents: INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltd., Bangor Wharf, Belvedere Road,
London, S.E.; and at Liverpool and Bristol.

Gibbs's Dentifrice

GENEROUS
Trial Samples
of Dentifrice,
Cold Cream
Soap, and
Shaving Soap,
sent on re-
ceipt of 2d.
in Stamps.

Children like it.

A favourite with children as well as adults. Gibbs's
Dentifrice leaves a delightful fresh and clean feeling
in the mouth. It is a solid dentifrice, not gritty, and
therefore does not scratch the enamel.

"Like a Breeze in the Mouth."

6d. of all Chemists.
D. & W. GIBBS, LTD. (Dept. 12P), COLD CREAM
SOAP WORKS, LONDON, E.



**MOTHERSILL'S
SEASICK
REMEDY**

Guaranteed to Cure or Money Returned.

**FOR SEA SICKNESS
AND TRAIN SICKNESS**

MOTHERSILL'S has received the unqualified
endorsement of the leading papers of the world,
and the finest testimonials from the world's
greatest travellers, men, women, and institutions.
MOTHERSILL'S is guaranteed not to contain
Cocaine, Morphine, Opium, Chloral, or any
other of the usual tar products.

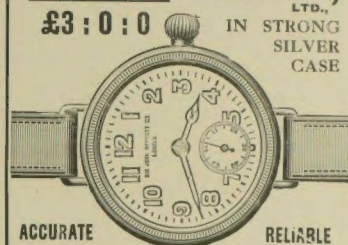
Used by Royalty, Nobility, Doctors, Clergy-
men, &c., &c., on Atlantic, Pacific and other
liners, by Polytechnic Norway Tours, &c., &c.

NO BAD AFTER-EFFECTS.

Of all Chemists, in Boxes 2/6 & 1/6.
Mothersill Remedy Co., Ltd., 19, St. Bride St., London, E.C.

SIR JOHN BENNETT,

£3:0:0 IN STRONG
SILVER
CASE



ACCURATE RELIABLE

The "Service" Wrist Watch, with luminous figures
and hands visible at night. In screw-in silver case
with lever movement and leather strap suitable for
rough wear. Air, damp, and dust tight.

£3:0:0

A large selection of other varieties from
£2 to £6

WATCHES, CLOCKS, & JEWELLERY
of every description.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.,
65, Cheapside & 105, Regent Street,
London.



Signet Rings, Fob Seals,
Desk Seals.

ENGRAVING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Artistic Designing & Best Workmanship
HERALDRY, ENGLISH & FOREIGN.
Memorial Brasses & Armorial Windows.

LEO CULLETON, 92, Piccadilly, London.

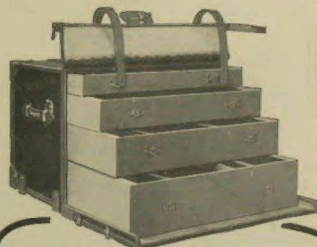


The
Hot
Sun
and
Dust

will not hurt your skin or complexion if you use freely
several times a day.

**ROWLAND'S
KALYDOR**

which cools and refreshes the FACE, HANDS, and
ARMS. PREVENTS FRECKLES, TAN, SUNBURN,
REDNESS and ROUGHNESS, &c., and makes the skin
as SOFT as VELVET. Bottles 2/3 and 4/6. Of Stores,
Chemists, and Rowland's, 67, Hatton Garden, London.



**NO CRUSHING!
NO CONFUSION!**

Every part is instantly get-at-able, the bottom being
as accessible as the top. Any article can be removed
without disturbing remainder of contents. Separate
compartments for Linen, Under and Outer Gar-
ments, Articles of Toilet, Hats, Boots, &c.

IN SIX SIZES WITH 2, 3 OR 4 DRAWERS.

Write for Catalogue T.7. Sole Makers—
**J. FOOT & SON, Ltd., 171, NEW BOND ST.,
LONDON, W.**

'STANDARD'

THE
ALL BRITISH
LIGHT CAR

THE STANDARD MOTOR CO LTD
COVENTRY.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

Motoring Without Petrol. No, I am not setting out to show how the car can be run without fuel, since I am not the inventor of one of those ultra-economical carburettors which render the petrol like the widow's cruse of oil. If one were to take things too seriously, we should have to believe that there are such carburettors, which will take us a hundred miles on a gallon and still leave us with something over for next day. There may be such, but I have not come across them. What I do mean by the heading of this paragraph is some-

seriously out of joint, but why blame those who try to live as normally as possible? I am as much against the simple "joy-rider" as any, but I don't think it is the least bit fair to "strafe" everyone who uses his car as a means of locomotion, or who goes to his business by motor-bus instead of walking.

In Diminution of Inconvenience.

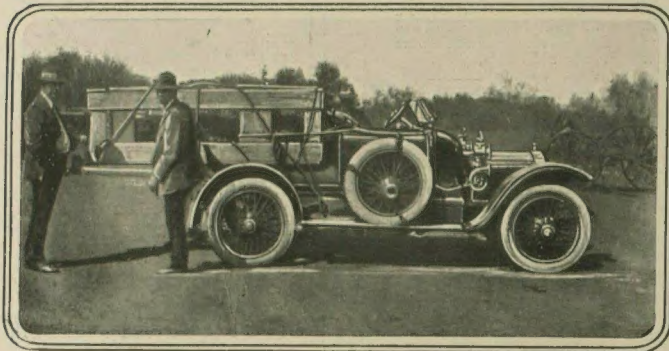
The official allowances of petrol appear to have been allocated on no sort of system. The whole thing is chaotic, and in some cases, no doubt, unintentional injustice has been done. But then, this is bound to be so when a vast organisation has to be created from nothing. Possibly they do these things better in Germany, but we are not organised in our daily life like the Germans, and thus have to extemporise to meet the exigencies as they arise. So it is of no use to complain if the new shoes pinch a little—and what a little it is, after all, in comparison with what others are enduring!

To assist in overcoming the inconvenience caused by the shortage of petrol, I hear of many new fuels, most of

New Carburettors. Naturally, the present state of things has turned attention to the old problem of the paraffin carburettor, with the result that we have come near to a really satisfactory solution. Long before the war there were several devices which enabled paraffin to be successfully used alone, though most—even those of the vapouriser type—required petrol for starting up. Some of them were perfectly satisfactory in their working, though I have never been really keen on adopting them for my own use. Paraffin has an objectionable habit of "creeping," and the car which is run with it as a fuel is certainly not reminiscent of a tar of roses. But what is objectionable in normal times is more than tolerable in these, and if I required my car to run a greater mileage than I could achieve on petrol or petrol-paraffin, I should certainly, and without the least hesitation, go for paraffin alone.

Talbots in East Africa.

In writing last week on the work of the motor-car in the East African campaign, I missed what is nearly the star turn of the operations as far as concerns the motor traction end of it. Attached to the R.N. Armoured-Car Section are certain Talbot 25-50-h.p. transport-wagons, which, after doing a considerable amount of work in this country, went to S.W. Africa early last year, and through the campaign there up to the time of the German surrender. They were then sent round to East Africa, arriving there



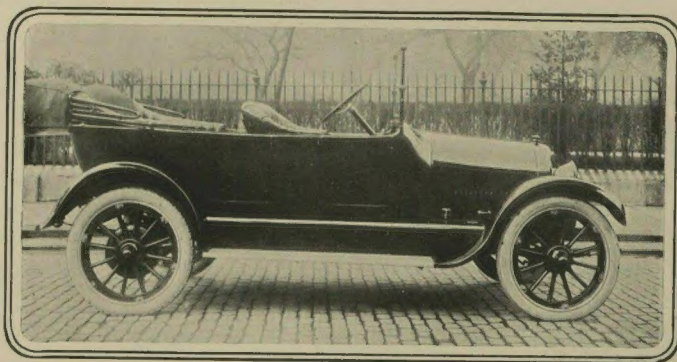
AN ADAPTABLE CAR: A CLEMENT-TALBOT IN AUSTRALIA.

The Talbot cars are well known for their adaptability, and our photograph suggests the varied uses to which they are put by up-country Australian owners. The back has been removed to accommodate an iron casting weighing 19½ cwt., which the car carried some 200 miles through a territory where railways and roads are practically non-existent. It is not surprising that Talbot cars have proved so satisfactory in the war.

thing rather different. We are at the moment—thanks to past improvidence and the present needs of the Services—virtually without petrol. It cannot be held that the meagre quantities doled out to us by the constituted authorities are in the nature of a "supply." Therefore, if we want to motor, we must do it without petrol.

I assume that few of the readers of this column are keen on motoring for pleasure nowadays. It is difficult, however, to know where necessity ends and pleasure begins. Therefore, I would judge no one too harshly who uses his car with, possibly, little apparent reason save to please himself. It must be remembered that the use of the car has attained to greater dimensions in this country than in any other save America, and that what was once the hobby and pleasure of a fortunate few is now the every-day method of locomotion of the many. Now, you cannot at one stroke alter the comings and goings of a whole population without causing a serious dislocation of conditions. True, we live in times which are in themselves

them old acquaintances resuscitated for the occasion. On their individual merits I am not inclined to pass judgment now; and, indeed, the task would be too lengthy a one for the space at my disposal. They are all fuels of which petrol forms the basis, and with petrol as a starting-point, we can make our own mixtures. Personally, I have had very good results from the admixture of petrol and paraffin, and have gone as far as 60 per cent. paraffin without trouble. Not that I would recommend so high a percentage in all cases. It must be worked up to by careful experiment, commencing with, say, 30 per cent. of the heavier fuel.



A SHAPELY TOURING CAR: THE 15-20-H.P. "REQ."

The commodious car shown in our photograph was designed and built by Mr. R. E. Olds, the well-known American automobile engineer. It is a standard model five-seater, fitted with Remy electric lighting and self-starter, and has detachable wheels and the usual equipment. It can be seen in the show-rooms of the sole concessionaires, Messrs. Gaston, Williams and Wigmore, Alexandra House, Kingsway, W.C.

in August of last year. They are, I believe, still doing well. An excellent record, this—100 per cent. of cars on the road after eighteen months of arduous campaigning in country which possesses no roads save by courtesy. W. W.



THEY ALL SMOKE

Player's Navy Cut

"Beautifully Cool and Sweet Smoking."

TOBACCO.

Player's Gold Leaf Navy Cut	- - -	PER OUNCE.
Player's Medium Navy Cut	- - -	7
Player's "Tawny" Navy Cut	- - -	
Player's 'White Label' Navy Cut	- - -	6
Player's Navy Cut De Luxe	- - -	1/6 Per 2-oz. Tin.

CIGARETTES.

Gold Leaf Navy Cut—	
Tin of 100	- - - - - 3/8
Tin of 50	- - - - - 1/10
Medium Navy Cut—	
Card Box of 100	- - - - - 3/-
Card Box of 50	- - - - - 1/7

For distribution to wounded British Soldiers and Sailors in Military Hospitals at home and for the Front at Duty Free Prices

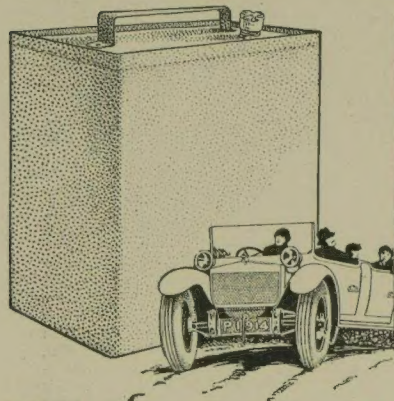
Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Co.



Terms on application to—
JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

(of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.

P. 667

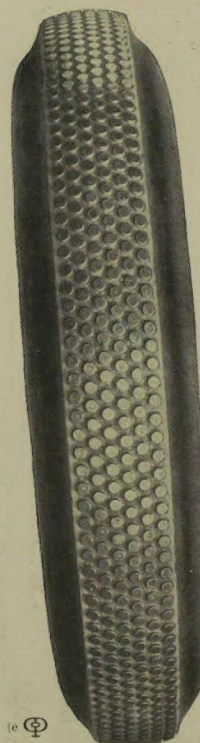


2	} <i>Palmer's</i> <i>save one</i> <i>tenth the</i> <i>Petrol</i>
3	
4	
5	
6	
7	
8	
9	
10	

What does Tyre-Friction cost you in PETROL?

Those motorists who are *still* fitting old-style canvas tyres are spending one-tenth of their petrol bill on the tyres; for all other tyres than Palmers produce friction in the wrong place—inside the tyres.

Friction in the wrong place is energy misdirected—power wasted. In the case of tyres—too much petrol used.



That Palmer friction-free Cord Tyres actually do save no less than one-tenth the petrol has been proved by tests at Brooklands, in which Palmers were matched against the best ordinary canvas-lined tyres.

PALMER
CORD TYRES

Give a sure road-grip that transmits the utmost engine power to the driving-surface. Palmers live much longer than others because they are friction-free, damp-rot-proof, built up from a foundation of rubber-coated twisted cotton strands instead of the canvas-fabric of ordinary tyres.

¶ *Proof of the TEN PER CENT. SAVING is shown in the Booklet No. 8 (with diagrams) "Palmer's, Petrol and Power," sent post free.*

THE PALMER TYRE, Ltd., Chief Offices:
119 to 123, Shaftesbury Av., London, W.C.

Telephones: 1214 Gerrard (4 lines). Telegrams: "Tyricord, Westcent, London."

BRANCH DEPOTS:

BIRMINGHAM: Belmont Row.

COVENTRY: St. Mary's Street.

GLASGOW: 6, Royal Exchange Square.

LEEDS: 54, New Briggate.

MANCHESTER: 263, Deansgate.

NOTTINGHAM: Greyfriar Gate.

And at Paris and Amsterdam.

(c) (P)

Made in all sizes, with the three-ribbed rubber and the steel-studded treads.



Produced by the old French method of maturing Champagne in the bottle.

DELICIOUS TO DRINK.

Write for free Booklet to Makers:

H. P. BULMER & CO.,
HEREFORD.

Its use reduces Imports. Full of Health, Zest and fine Flavour. The Quintessence of the Apple.

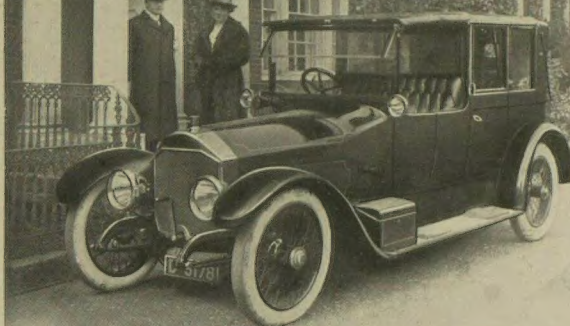
FOR HEALTH UNEQUALLED.

Wholesale London and Export Agents:

FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD & Co., Ltd.,
LONDON BRIDGE, S.E.

NAPIER
MOTOR CARRIAGES.

*The Napier—
always the Worlds Proved
Best Car—will be better
than ever, after the War,
owing to experience gained
whilst on Special
Government Work.*

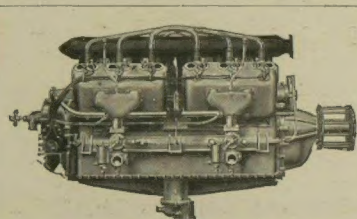


*Join the Distinguished Waiting List
of Future Owners.*

WAIT FOR A BRITISH NAPIER.

D. NAPIER & SON, LTD.

WORKS ACTON, LONDON. 14, NEW BURLINGTON ST. LONDON, W.



12-Cyl. SUNBEAM-COATALEN Aircraft Engine.

THE SUPREME

SUNBEAM

War work suits the super-efficient Sunbeam to perfection. It emerges supreme from the stress of it. Our unsurpassed experience of standardising Sunbeam-Coatalen aircraft engines of unprecedented power and proved reliability in such strenuous employ, constitutes a guarantee alike of our ability and intention to supply the public with finer motor-carriages than ever on the coming of peace.

THE SUNBEAM MOTOR CAR CO., LTD.,
WOLVERHAMPTON.

Manchester: 112, Deansgate.

Agents for Cars for London and District: J. KEELE, Ltd., 72, New Bond St. W.

Dunlop Tyres are fitted to Sunbeam Cars as standard.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"LABERGEITE" AT THE GARRICK.

THE matinée performances of "Labergeite," in the French original, have been welcome, if only as an object-lesson in the way in which French farce should be played. Here we get from all the artists concerned such pace in acting as renders the audience quite dizzy in the effort to keep up with it, and that is the method wanted in this kind of work, one that does not allow time for any weighing of improbabilities or extravagances. None the less, M. George Desplas and his colleague have got hold of a sufficiently ingenious idea, and make it yield plenty of amusing complications, recalling the while the two Dromios and their "comedy of errors." It is unlikely, no doubt, that a "star" actor should have a double in his own dresser, but grant that initial, suppose the actor to reach a town for a gala production over come by drink, and imagine his "double" not only taking his place on the stage but succeeding so well as to hoodwink the actor's own wife, and it is easily grasped what a droll game of cross-purposes can be made to result from the masquerade. Producer as well as part-author of the farce, M. Desplas also doubles the rôles of actor and dresser, so that he calls on himself for prodigious efforts, and must rival Fregoli in his lightning changes of costume. But he is quite equal to all his tasks, and gets the most gallant support from his collaborator, M. de Warfaaz, as an irate theatre-manager; from M. Yvan Servais as a sham detective, and from Miles. Blanche Dargel and Gaby Kessels as the wives who are so confused as to the identity of their husbands "Labergeite" is worthy of a longer run.

Harrogate is in high favour this summer, and has the honour of numbering among its visitors H.M. Queen Alexandra, who arrived there recently on a visit to H.I.H. the Grand Duchess George of Russia, who has returned to her favourite Spa, where she is doing valuable work with her three Convalescent Homes for our wounded soldiers. Queen Alexandra has inspected these Homes, and cheered our brave men by her kindness and sympathy, and a box of "State Express" cigarettes was given by her Majesty to each man, and very highly appreciated by them. Harrogate is enjoying the busiest and most brilliant season it has ever had, and a visit to this delightful Spa is rendering a "cure" at Harrogate as recognised a social function as, in pre-war times, was Cowes Week, Ascot, or Goodwood. Whether for the

"cure," or as a fashionable holiday resort, Harrogate more than retains the reputation it has so well won.

It is to be hoped that a copy of the little book entitled "The Murder of Captain Fryatt" (Hodder and Stoughton, price twopence) will find its way into every home in the Empire. It tells briefly but eloquently the facts concerning that insolent German outrage against international law, and shows beyond question that in taking the action towards a German submarine, for which he was tried and shot by the Germans, Captain Fryatt was absolutely within his rights. The booklet



CANADIANS FELLING ENGLISH TIMBER FOR TRENCH PLANKING: A DETACHMENT'S "SHACK," AND OFFICERS IN CHARGE.

A Canadian "shack" in England is a curiosity. The illustration shows one near Newton Abbot, Devon, built by a Canadian and Canadian-Indian lumbermen detachment, now at work there cutting down and sawing trees into planks for the trenches. The "shack" serves as headquarters, and the C.O. and his Staff are seen in front.—(Photo, Alfieri.)

gives his personal history and photographs of himself, his wife and children, his home, and his ship. It also contains the King's message to Mrs. Fryatt, and various public pronouncements on the case. It is an unanswerable indictment of German lawlessness in its methods of making war.

The excellent snapshot of the Queen of the Netherlands published in *The Illustrated London News* of Aug. 5 should have been acknowledged as by the Vereenigde Fotobureaux, Amsterdam.

RAEMAEKERS' CARTOONS.

OF all expressions of neutral opinion on the war, the cartoons of the great Dutch artist, Louis Raemaekers, are at once the most powerful and the most sincere. A magnificent album representative of his work has been published by the Fine Art Society, entitled "The Great War: A Neutral's Indictment": One Hundred Cartoons by Louis Raemaekers; With an Appreciation by H. Perry Robinson, and descriptive notes by E. Garnett. A publishers' note states that "there have been printed of this Edition de Luxe 1050 copies, of which 1000 are for sale. No other edition will be published in the British Dominions." Mr. Robinson, in his excellent essay, suggests that purchasers of the album may find that they have made an unexpectedly good investment, as after the war, when Germany becomes conscious of her guilt, it should be worth a considerable sum to her to make sure that all copies of it are destroyed! Very likely, but we do not think the world will commit such an act of vandalism for any amount of German gold. It is not easy to kill an immortal, and Raemaekers' work will live as an ineffaceable record of German infamy. His indictment is all the more damning because of its absolute impartiality. At the outset of the war he started, if anything, with a bias in favour of Germany, for his mother was a German, he had spent some years in Germany, and he spoke German more fluently than French or English. His first cartoons merely illustrated his horror of war in general. It was only as events revealed the real criminals that he began the wonderful series of pictorial satires on German cruelty, lust, and unscrupulousness which are now famous throughout the world. "He does not hate Germany because she is German, but because she is foul." It is not surprising that German agents should have tried to intimidate this uncompromising critic and to suppress his work, or that a German sentry told a Dutch sentry across the frontier, that "there was one man in Holland who, if the Dutch soldier could induce him to step across the line, would be worth 12,000 marks." But it was of no avail. The artist's courage in continuing his fearless exposure of Germany's crimes is not less admirable than his consummate draughtsmanship. This sumptuous volume is a fitting record of a great moral achievement as well as of incomparable artistic genius. The hundred plates are reproduced in colours, as tinted by the artist after the original drawings—some in pen and ink, others in charcoal—had been used for journalistic purposes. A signed portrait, in photogravure, of Raemaekers himself, is also included.

URODONAL

"Take URODONAL every night at bedtime."

The kidneys should be cleansed every night to prevent accumulation of uric acid, etc., exactly in the same way as the teeth are cleaned to prevent dental caries.



URODONAL should be taken before the occurrence of Rheumatism, Gout, Stone, Gravel, etc.

Gout, Gravel, Calculi, Neuralgia, Rheumatism,

Acidity, Obesity, Sciatica, Sick-Headache, Arterio-Sclerosis.

URODONAL, prices 5s. and 12s. (latter size equals three 5s. bottles), prepared by J. L. Chatelain, Pharm. Chemist, Paris. Can be obtained from all chemists, or, direct, post free, from the British Agents, **Heppells** Foreign Chemists, 164, Piccadilly, London, from whom can be obtained, post free, the full explanatory booklets, "Scientific Remedies," and "Treatise on Diet."

Agents in Canada: Messrs. ROUGIER FRÈRES, 63, Rue Notre Dame Est, Montreal, Canada. Agents in U.S.A.: Monsieur GEO. WALLAU, 2, 4, 6, Cliff Street, New York, U.S.A. Agent for Australia & New Zealand: BASIL KING, Malcolm Bldg., Malcolm Lane, Sydney (Box G.P.O. 2259) Sub-Agents for India, Burma & Ceylon: G. ATHERTON & CO., Calcutta, Bombay, etc.

JUBOL

Physiological Laxative.

The only agent that effects the functional "re-education" of the Intestine.

Constipation
Enteritis
Haemorrhoids
Dyspepsia
Migraine

JUBOL

(Cleanses the Intestine, Prevents Appendicitis & Enteritis, Relieves Haemorrhoids, Prevents Obesity, Preserves the harmonious curves of the figure.)



Medical Reports:
Académie des Sciences (Paris, June 28, 1909)
Académie de Médecine (Paris, Dec. 21, 1909)

"There is no doubt about it, my dear friend. Your attack of Enteritis (Inflammation of the Bowels) is the inevitable result of taking too many purgatives, which effect a real 're-education' of your intestine, which is now suffering from the ill-effects of purgatives."

JUBOL, Price 5/- per box (complete course of six boxes, 25/6). Prepared by J. L. Chatelain, Ph. Chemist, Paris. Can be obtained from all Chemists and Drug Stores, or, direct, post free, from the British and Colonial Agents, **Heppells** Foreign Chemists, 164, Piccadilly, London, W. from whom can be obtained, post free, the full explanatory booklets, "Scientific Remedies," and "Treatise on Diet."